

AMERICAN  
4166

AMERICA'S FUNNIEST ANIMAL FOLK!

AMERICAN  
4166

WPSZ  
AOK

HA HA

10¢ COMICS

DON'T WORRY,  
CHILDREN! DADDY  
WILL GET A NICE  
HOME FOR  
US YET!



PET SHOP

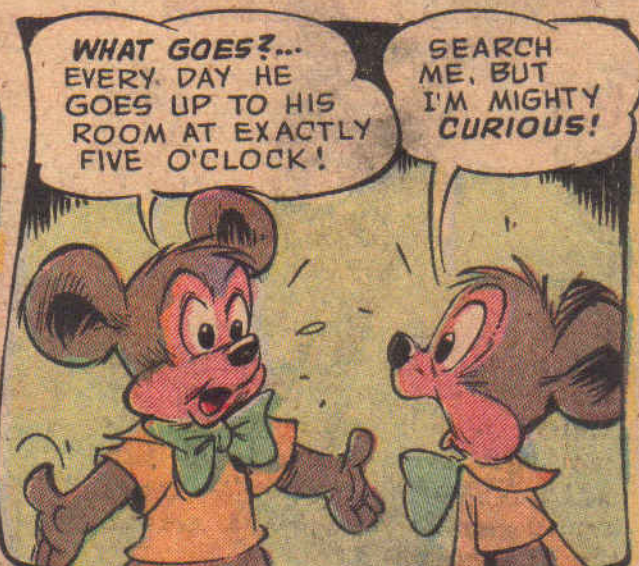
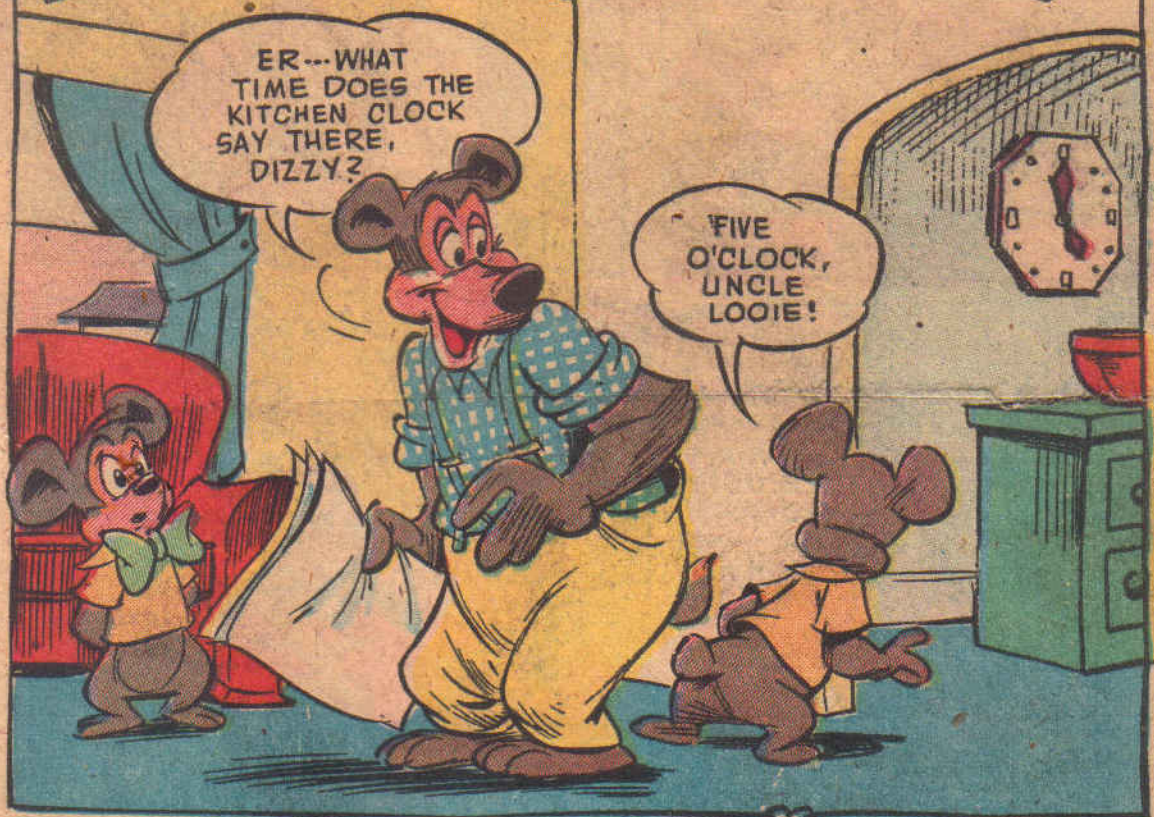




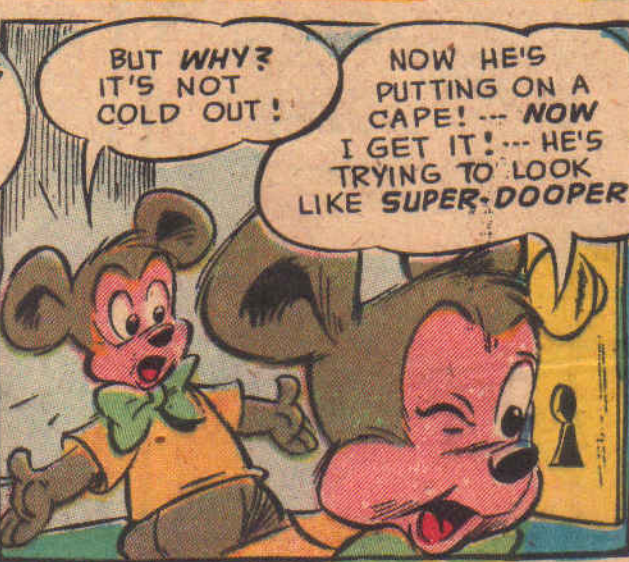
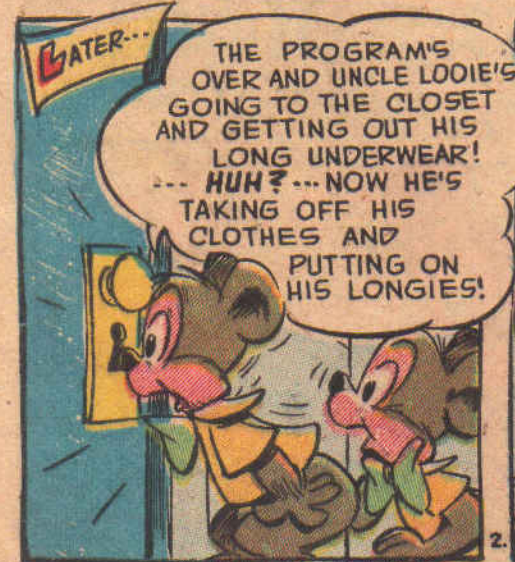
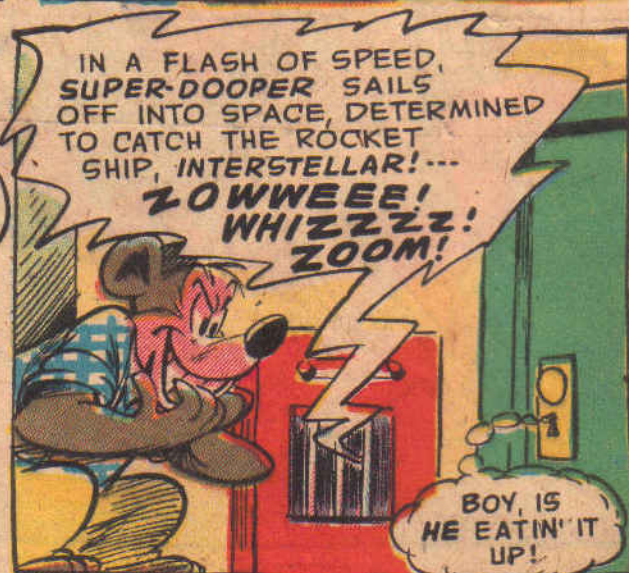
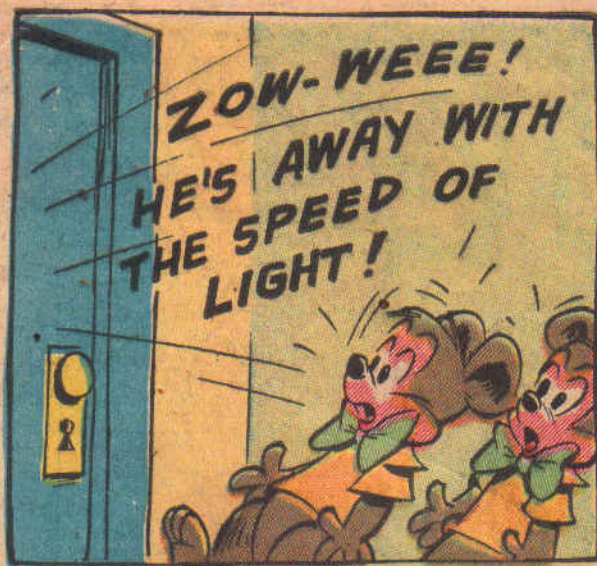
WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



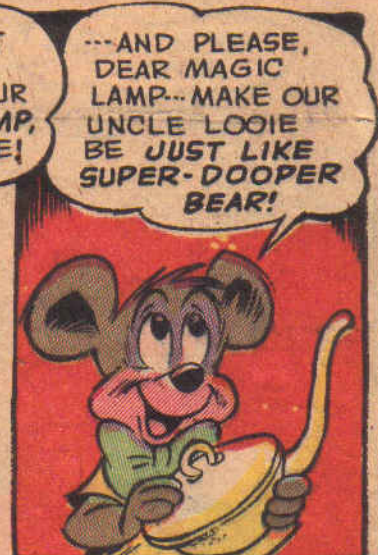
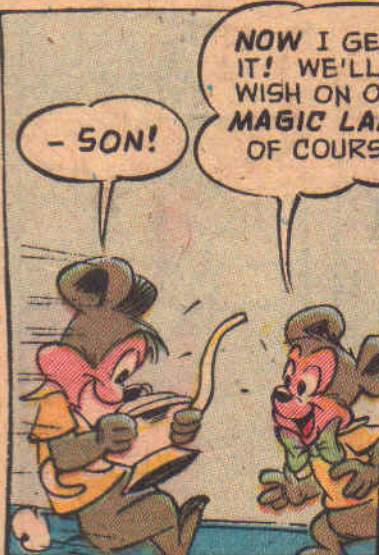
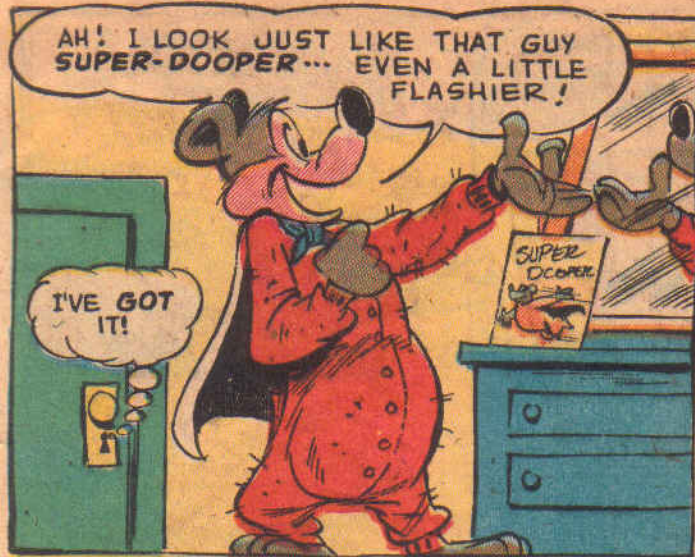
# IZZY and DIZZY



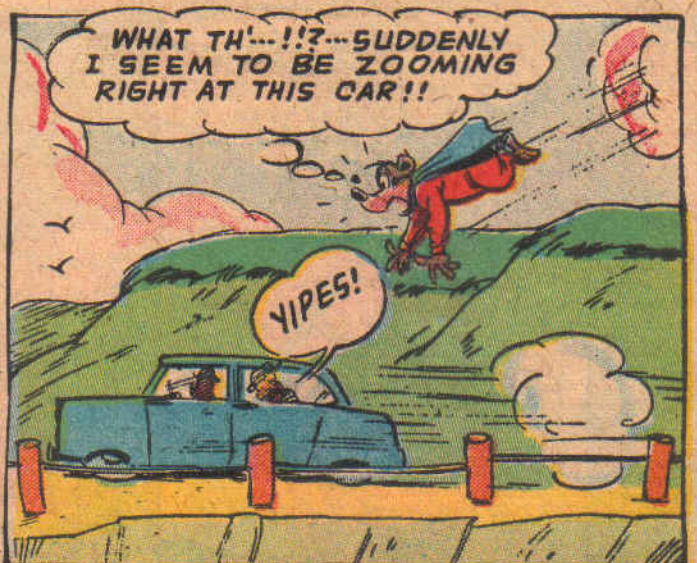
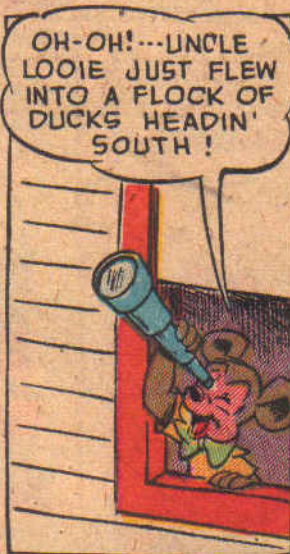
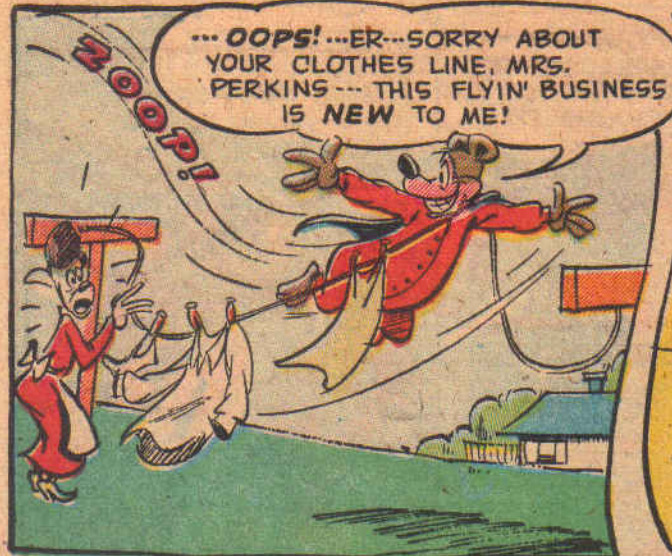














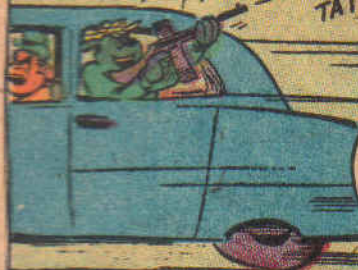
DERE'S A FLYIN' BEAR DAT'S SWOOPIN' DOWN ON US, BOSS!



WELL, GET RID OF HIM!...LET HIM HAVE IT!

REET!

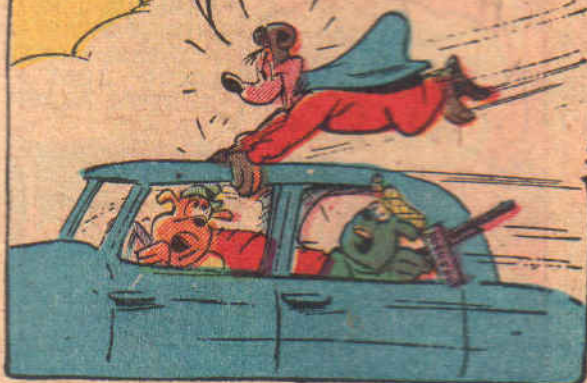
RAT-TAT-TAT!  
TAT!



HUH?...THOSE BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFFA ME LIKE I'M A BEAR OF STEEL!



I AM A BEAR OF STEEL!  
...HEH-HEH!...SHOOT AT THE MIGHTY SUPER-DOOPER, WILL YUH?



OH-OH! LOOK! ANOTHER STRANGE FLYING OBJECT!

THAT FLYING BEAR AGAIN?



NO! A FLYING CAR!



THERE! I'LL PLUNK YOU CROOKS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THIS POLICE STATION!

POLICE STATION

ZOOOP!  
CRASH!





PUT THEM IN THE COOLER, BOYS---  
WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF ME---MIGHTY  
SUPER-DOOPER  
LOOIE!

PLEASE LOCK US  
UP IN YOUR NICE,  
SAFE JAIL!

YEAH! HE  
MIGHT GET  
US AGAIN IF  
WE'RE FREE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW ALL  
THIS HAPPENED, BUT IT'S  
WONDERFUL! --- I'M GOING  
HOME AND SHOW OFF MY  
STUFF TO THE KIDS!

OH, IZZY AND DIZZY! COME ON  
UPSTAIRS AND SEE WHAT YOUR  
UNCLE LOOIE CAN DO!

UNCLE LOOIE'S  
HOME, AND HE WANTS  
TO SHOW OFF HIS  
MIGHTY SKILLS!

THIS WHOLE  
SETUP CALLS  
FOR SOME  
REVERSE  
TWIST!... DEAR  
LAMP... PLEASE  
MAKE US LIKE  
SUPER BEARS---  
AND OUR UNCLE  
LOOIE JUST  
NORMAL AGAIN!

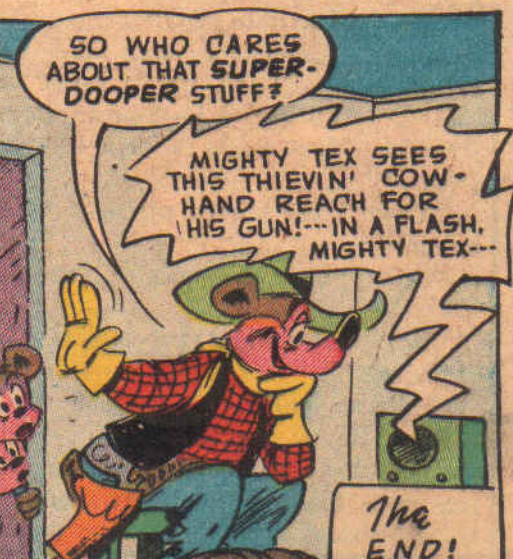
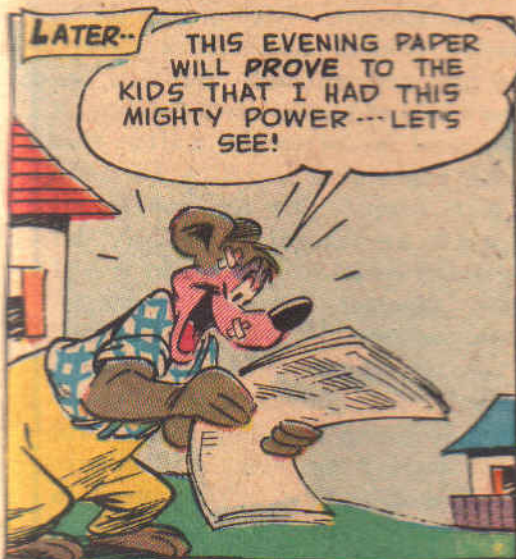
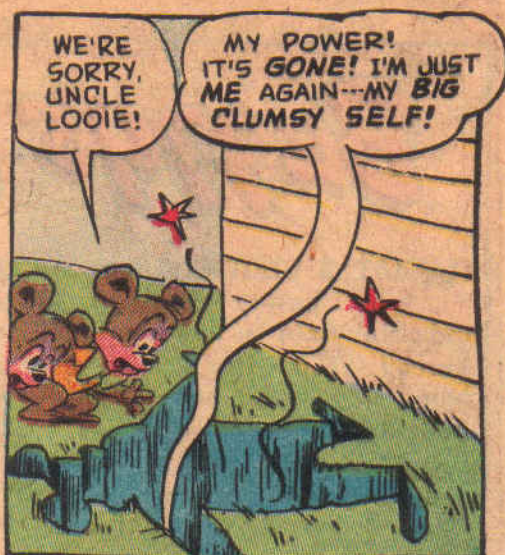
YEAH! HE'LL  
BRAG AND SHOW  
OFF SO MUCH  
IT'LL BE  
TERRIBLE!

WERE YOU CALLING US?

I CAN DO THAT TOO---WATCH  
ME!

OH, NO!  
DON'T JUMP,  
UNCLE LOOIE!  
PLEASE  
DON'T!!



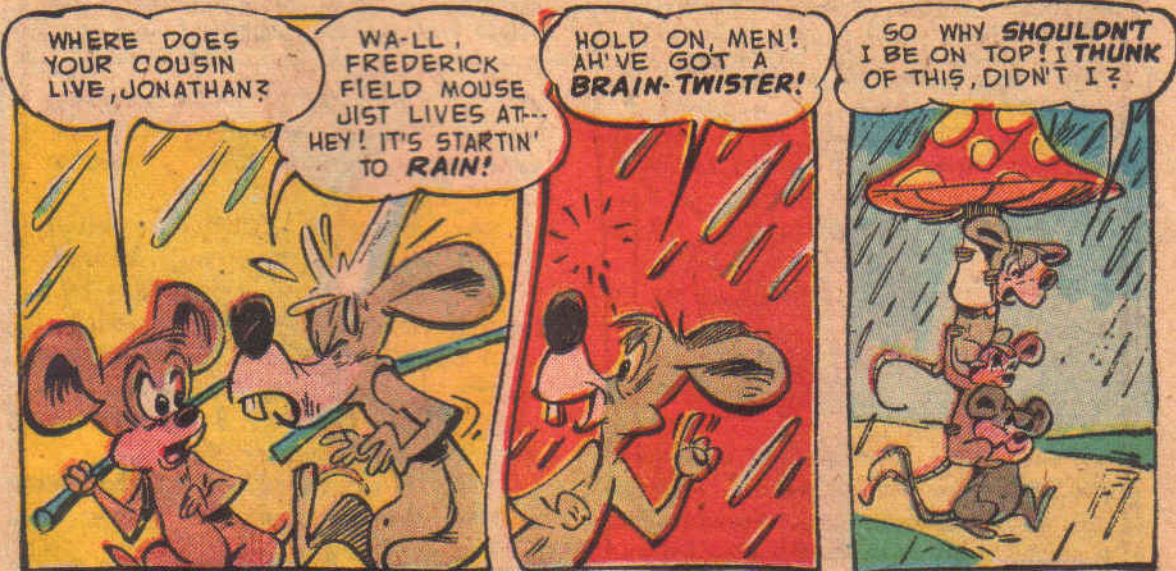
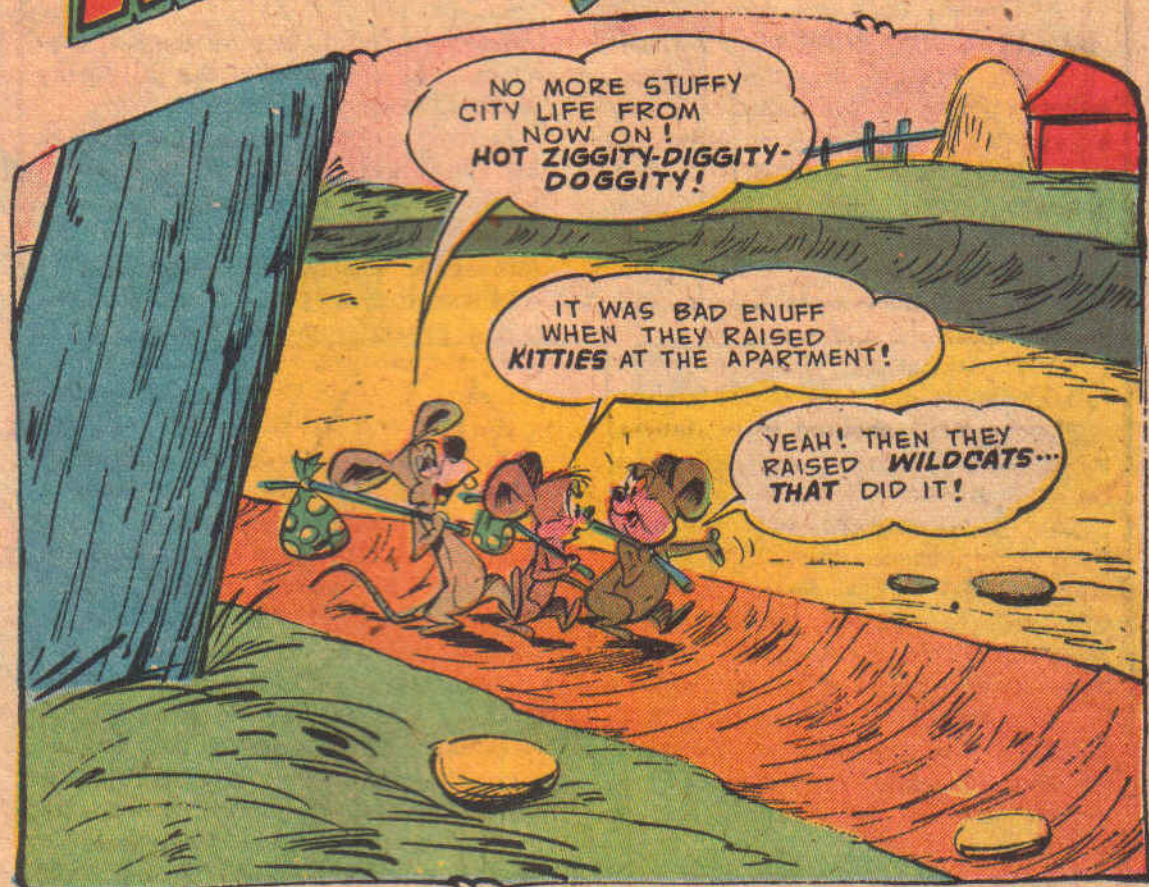




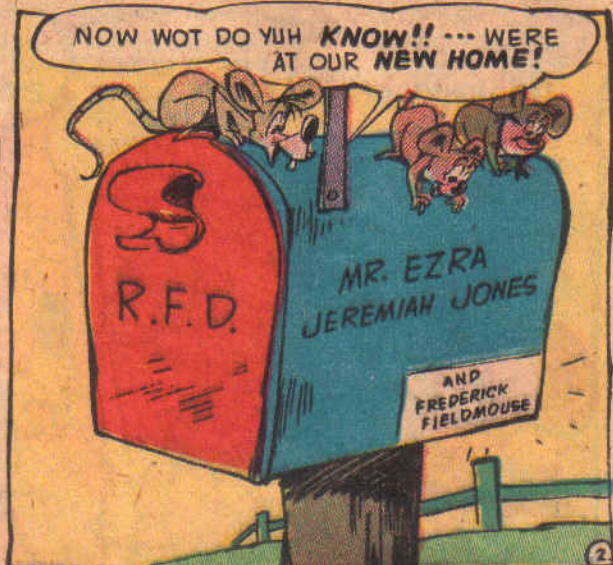
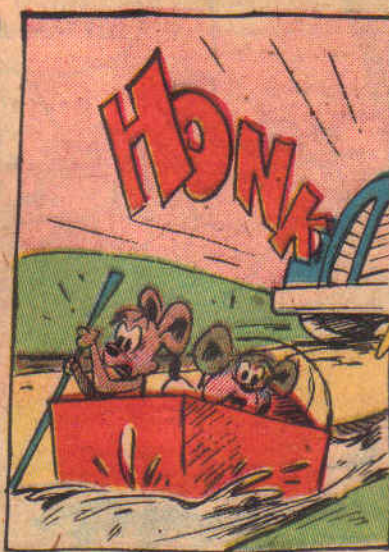
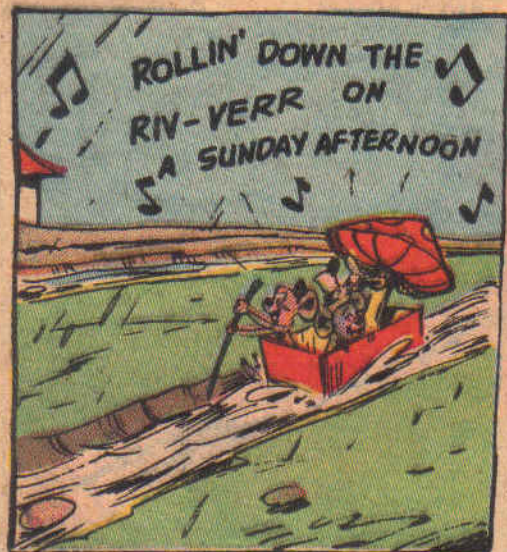
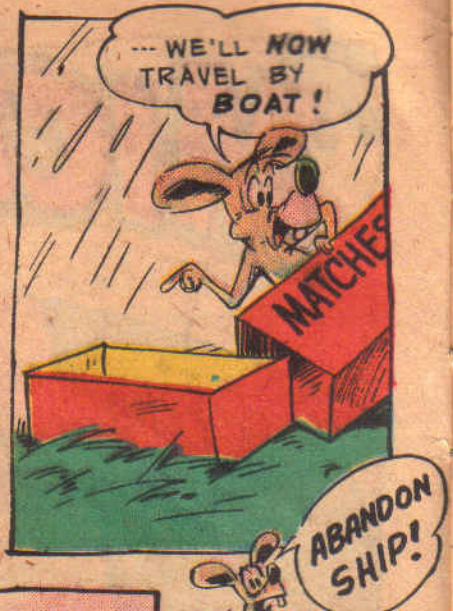




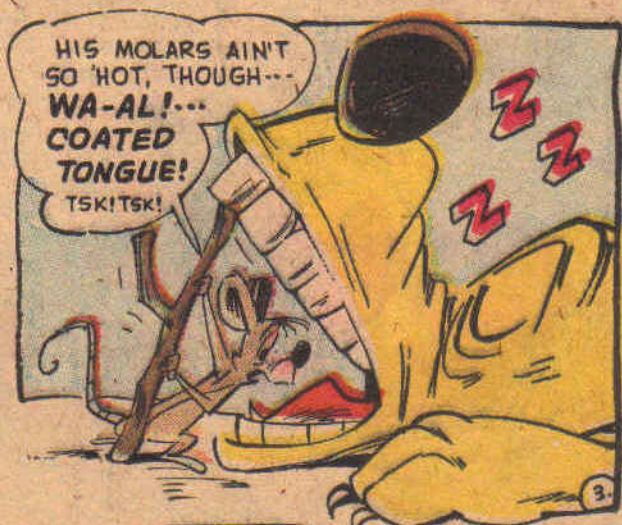
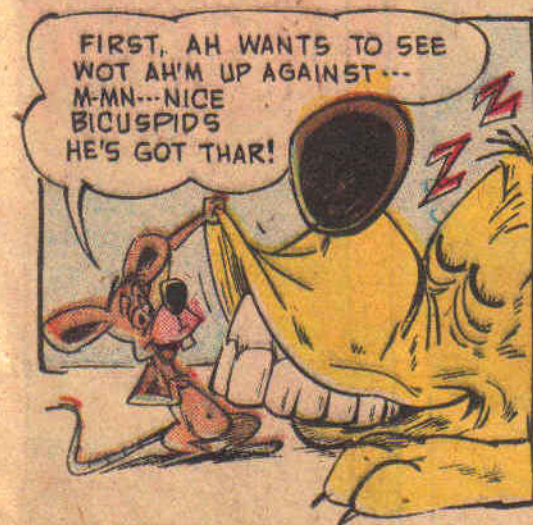
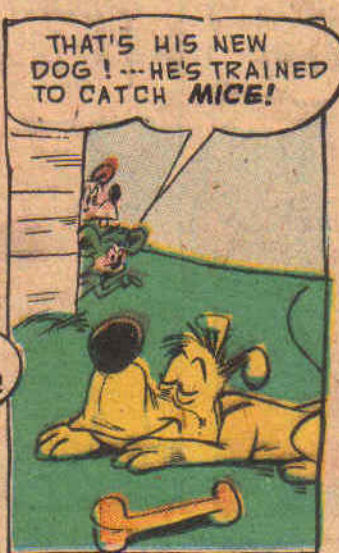
# The MICE-KETEERS









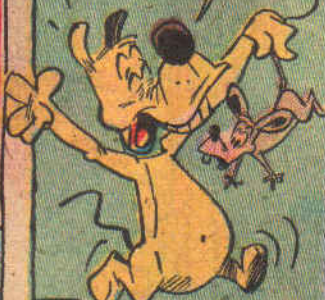




HAH! I FOOLED YOU  
GOOD, I DID---I WUZ JIST  
PLAY-ACTIN' SLEEPIN'!



OH, BOSS! IT WUZ  
SURE A LUCKY  
DAY FOR YOU  
WHEN YOU GOT  
A GOOD MOUSER  
LIKE ME! LOOKY!



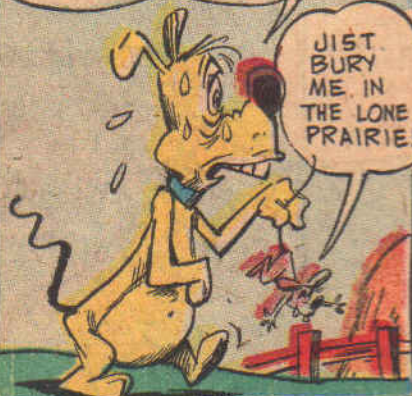
WELL, DON'T GIVE  
IT TO ME!--KILL  
IT!

K-K-KILL  
IT?!



I AIN'T KILT ANYTHIN'  
IN MUH LIFE!--WHAT AM  
I GONNA DO?---IF I DON'T,  
HE'LL GET RID OF ME!

JIST  
BURY  
ME, IN  
THE LONE  
PRAIRIE!



B-BURY YOU!--  
EVEN SUCH A THOUGHT  
GIVES ME GOOSE  
PIMPLES!

JIST  
PRETEND!  
I'LL  
EXPLAIN!



---EVERYDAY, DIG A  
GRAVE, DROP A STONE  
IN IT, THEN AFTER  
YUH'VE COVERED IT  
UP, PUT UP A TOMB-  
STONE SAYIN' "DAID  
MOUSE FER TODAY"!

DAT'S  
WOT I'LL DO!

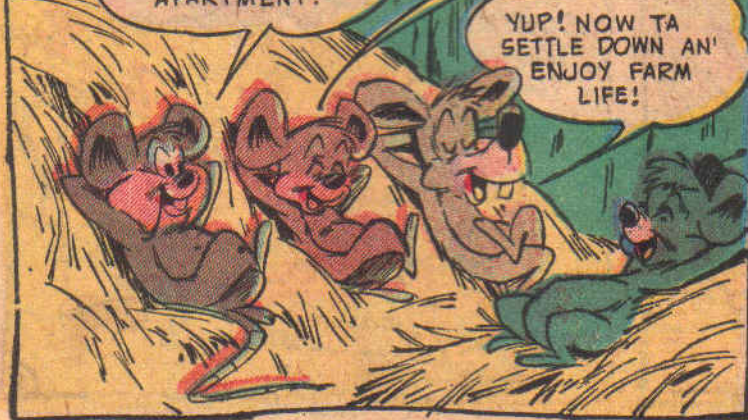


LATER...

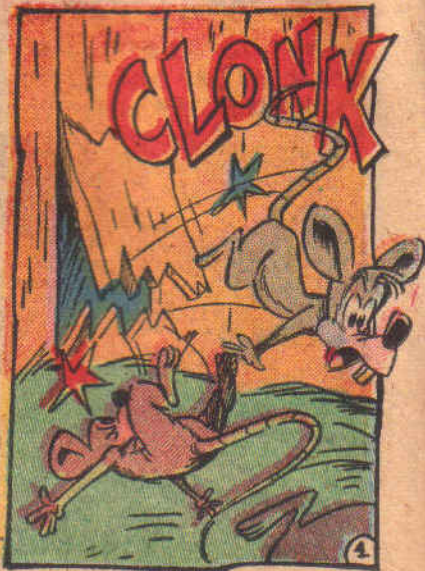
THINGS ARE  
SHAPING UP AT  
LAST!--WE GOT  
AWAY FROM THOSE  
WILDCATS IN THAT  
APARTMENT!

AND JONATHAN  
FIXED IT SO THAT  
DOG WON'T BOTHER  
US HERE!

YUP! NOW TA  
SETTLE DOWN AN'  
ENJOY FARM  
LIFE!



CLOONK

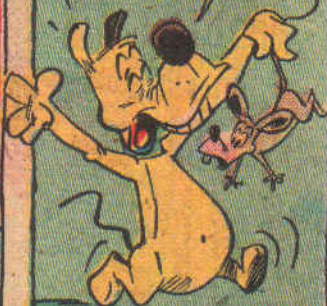




HAH! I FOOLED YOU GOOD, I DID---I WUZ JIST **PLAY-ACTIN' SLEEPIN'**!



OH, BOSS! IT WUZ SURE A LUCKY DAY FOR YOU WHEN YOU GOT A GOOD MOUSER LIKE ME! **LOOKY!**



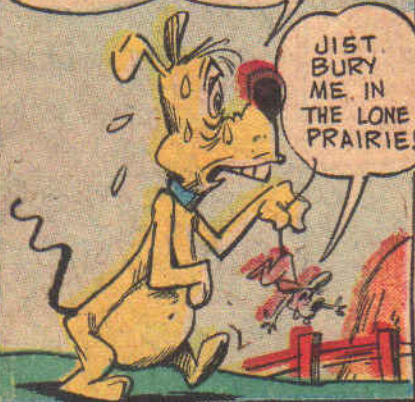
WELL, DON'T GIVE IT TO ME!--**KILL IT!**

K-K-KILL IT?!



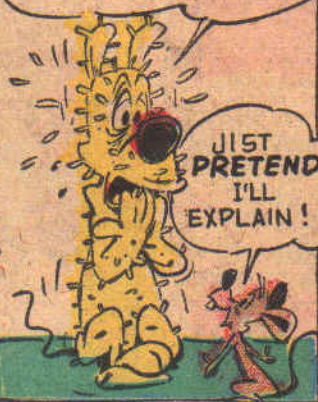
I AIN'T KILT ANYTHIN' IN MUH LIFE!--WHAT AM I GONNA DO?---IF I DON'T, HE'LL GET RID OF ME!

JIST BURY ME, IN THE LONE PRAIRIE!



**B-BURY YOU!**... EVEN SUCH A THOUGHT GIVES ME **GOOSE PIMPLES!**

JIST **PRETEND!** I'LL EXPLAIN!



---EVERYDAY, DIG A GRAVE, DROP A STONE IN IT, THEN AFTER YUH'VE COVERED IT UP, PUT UP A TOMB-STONE SAYIN' "**DAID MOUSE FER TODAY!**"

DAT'S WOT I'LL DO!



**LATER...**

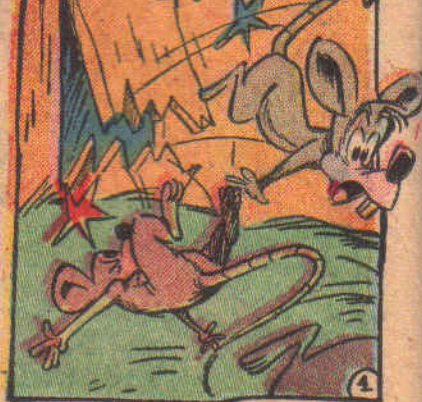
THINGS ARE SHAPING UP AT LAST!--WE GOT AWAY FROM THOSE WILDCATS IN THAT APARTMENT!

AND JONATHAN FIXED IT SO THAT 'DOG WON'T BOTHER US HERE!

YUP! NOW TA SETTLE DOWN AN' ENJOY FARM LIFE!

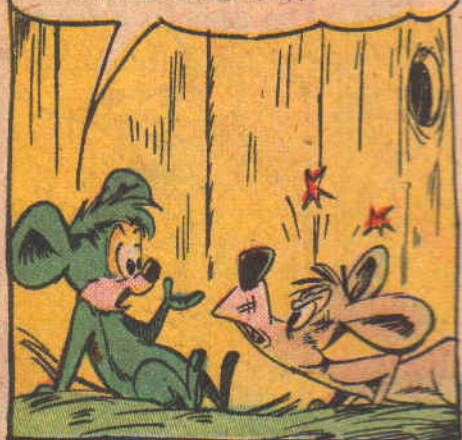


**CLONK**





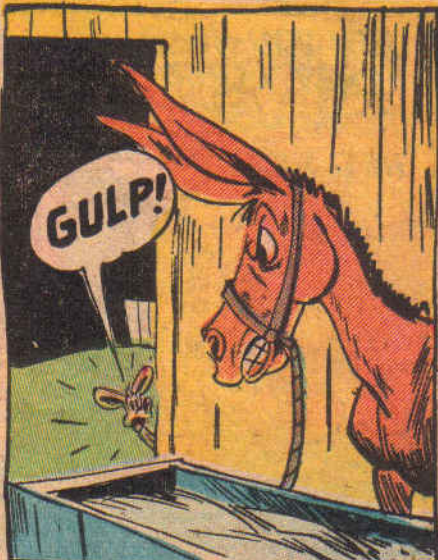
OH, THAT'S JUST PART OF FARM LIFE! ... THAT'S "HI-VOLTAGE" IN HIS STALL... HE ALWAYS STOMPS LIKE THAT!



MAN OR BEAST... THAT HAS GOT TO STOP!

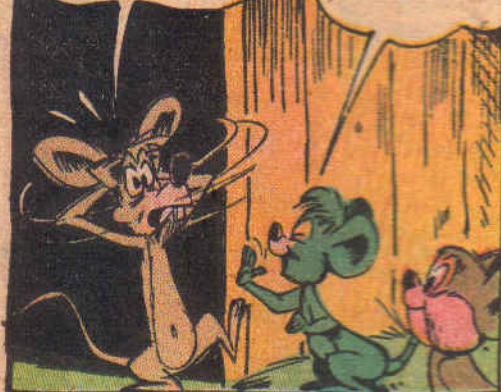


GULP!

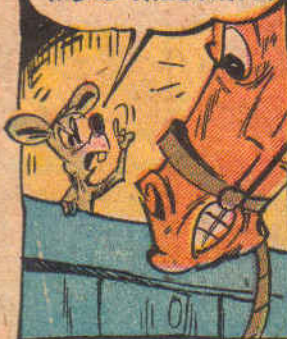


I SEED IT WITH MUH OWN EYES! A RABBIT WITH HOOFS!

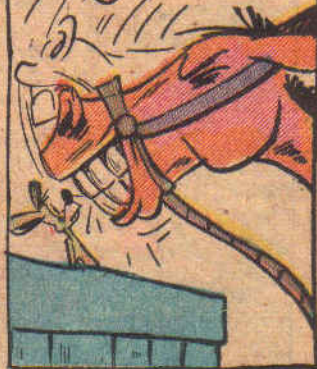
NO! NO! THAT'S A MULE! ALL MULES HAVE LONG EARS!



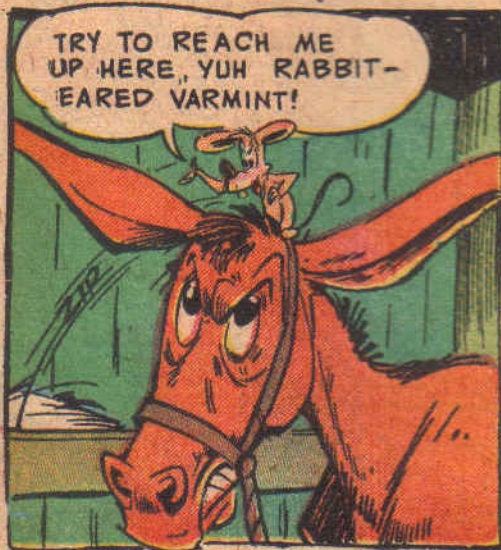
HI-VOLTAGE--IF YO'-ALL DON'T STOP THAT STOMPIN', AH'LL SEE THAT YOU END UP AS A MERE KILOWATT!



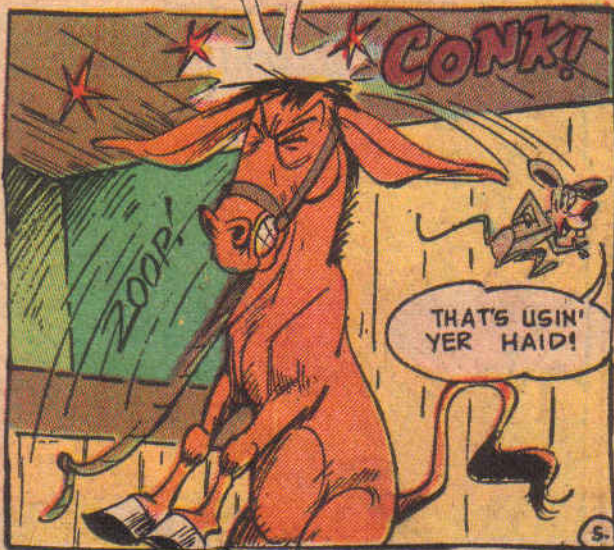
SNAP!



TRY TO REACH ME UP HERE, YUH RABBIT-EARED VARMINT!



CONK!

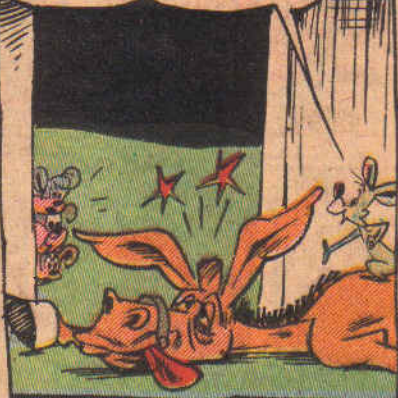




**DID YOU HEAR  
THAT NOISE!?  
POOR JONATHAN!  
HE'S KILLED HIM!**

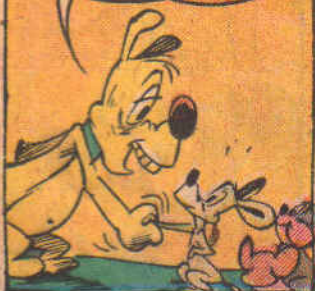


**HI-VOLTAGE HAS JUST  
HAD A SHORT CIRCUIT!  
HE WON'T DO ANY  
MORE STOMPIN'!**



**LATER--**

**THE BOSS HAS  
RENTED THIS FARM  
TO SOME FOLKS FROM  
THE CITY, SO I WON'T  
BE SEEN! YOU  
FELLAS!**



**STILL LATER---**

**OH, NO! THOSE  
PEOPLE WITH THOSE  
WILDCATS! THEY'VE  
RENTED THIS PLACE!**



**WE'D BETTER  
GO BACK TO  
THUH  
APARTMENT!**

**I DON'T GET  
IT! YOU  
TACKLE DOGS  
AND MULES,  
BUT WILDCATS  
SCARE YUH,  
HUH?**

**IT'S NOT  
THAT! I  
JUST LIKE  
A CHANGE  
OF HOME  
NOW AND  
THEN!**



**SEZ YOU! WILDCATS  
SCARE YOU  
SILLY!**

**OH, YEAH?  
I'LL SHOW HOW  
AFRAID AH AM  
OF WILDCATS!**



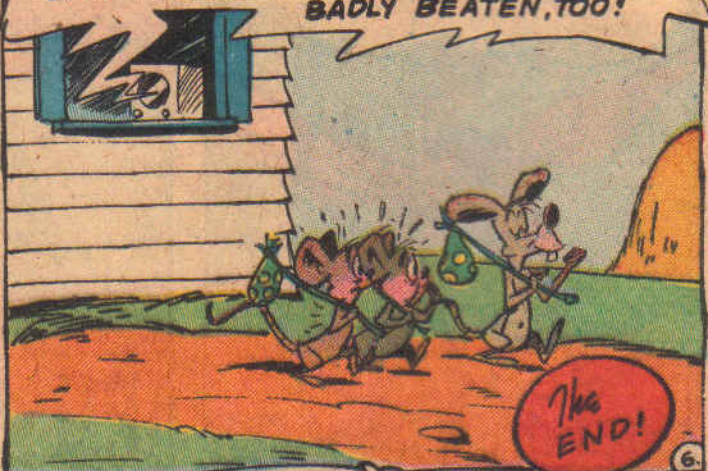
**AND GO--**

**YEOW!  
OW! SCREECH!**

**POOR JONATHAN!  
AT LAST HE'S GONE  
TOO FAR!**

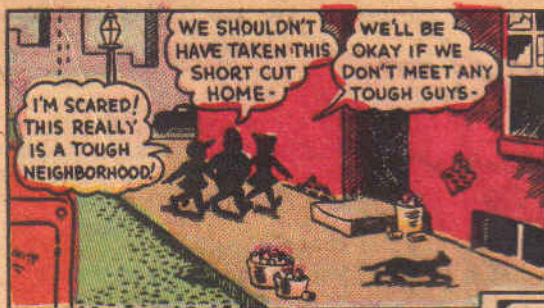


**CALLING ALL CARS! CAPTURE SIX WILDCATS  
THAT ARE RUNNING AS IF THEY HAD  
BEEN SCARED TO DEATH! SOME LOOK  
BADLY BEATEN, TOO!**



**The  
END!**





For recommended reading...



# AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



They're the terrific ten...  
THE GREATEST GROUP  
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL  
...REGULARLY...

Read **NARFSTAR**



# MULVANEY'S MISTAKE

**M**ULVANEY WAS SUCH a tough, mean, hard-bitten sort of dog, that he never even had to bark to frighten other folks! No, all he had to do was growl, low and rumbling, away back in his throat! And that was enough to scare anyone!

And Mulvaney was growling in an ugly fashion as he prowled the streets, looking for something to eat. Hunger made him much meaner than usual, so there was an awful look on Mulvaney's face when he spotted the workmen at their construction job.

"Aha!" thought Mulvaney. "Workmen...lunch pails...twelve o'clock!" What he meant, of course, was that at noontime the workmen would stop their tasks and open their lunch pails. And their lunch pails would be full of food! If only Mulvaney could figure out some way of stealing some of that food without getting into trouble.

"Aha!" Mulvaney thought again. For he had found an answer. If he could get someone else to steal the food for him, why, he'd have plenty to eat and no trouble with it! You see, Mulvaney was so mean that he never cared about getting someone else into trouble. That didn't bother him one bit!

Looking around for a victim, the tough dogsaw a young puppy, all alone, playing by himself in the street. Without hesitating, Mulvaney strutted over to the pup and growled his awful growl. The puppy looked scared and turned to run, but Mulvaney caught him by the scruff of his neck.

"You!" he snapped. "You're gonna do a job fer me!"

"I...if you don't mind, I...I'd rather not," chattered the puppy.

"I don't care what you'd rather!" Mulvaney growled. "If ya refuse, I'll

shake ya till there's nothin' left of ya but a wisp of yer tail an' maybe part o' one ear!"

This so frightened the poor pup that he said, "All right! What do you want me to do?"

"Ya see that buildin' goin' up over there? I want ya ta run over an' snatch one o' them boxes, see, an' bring it ta me! An' no funny stuff!"

"But that's stealing!" the puppy objected. "I couldn't steal!"

"Izzat so?" sneered Mulvaney. "Get goin' before I let ya have it!"

He shoved the puppy so hard, that the poor little mutt went tumbling towards the building. Glancing fearfully back over his shoulder, he saw Mulvaney glaring at him, so what could he do? Quickly, he seized one of the boxes, turned, ran back and flung it at Mulvaney.

"Hey, look at the pup!" yelled one of the workmen.

"Stop him!" shouted another.

But it was too late. Mulvaney had the box in his powerful teeth and was ripping it open.

"Stand away!" a workman yelled and then...blam! With a mighty explosion, the box and Mulvaney went zooming into the air, while the puppy was thrown right into the arms of the workman who had shouted the warning.

When the explosion died away, Mulvaney was nowhere to be seen.

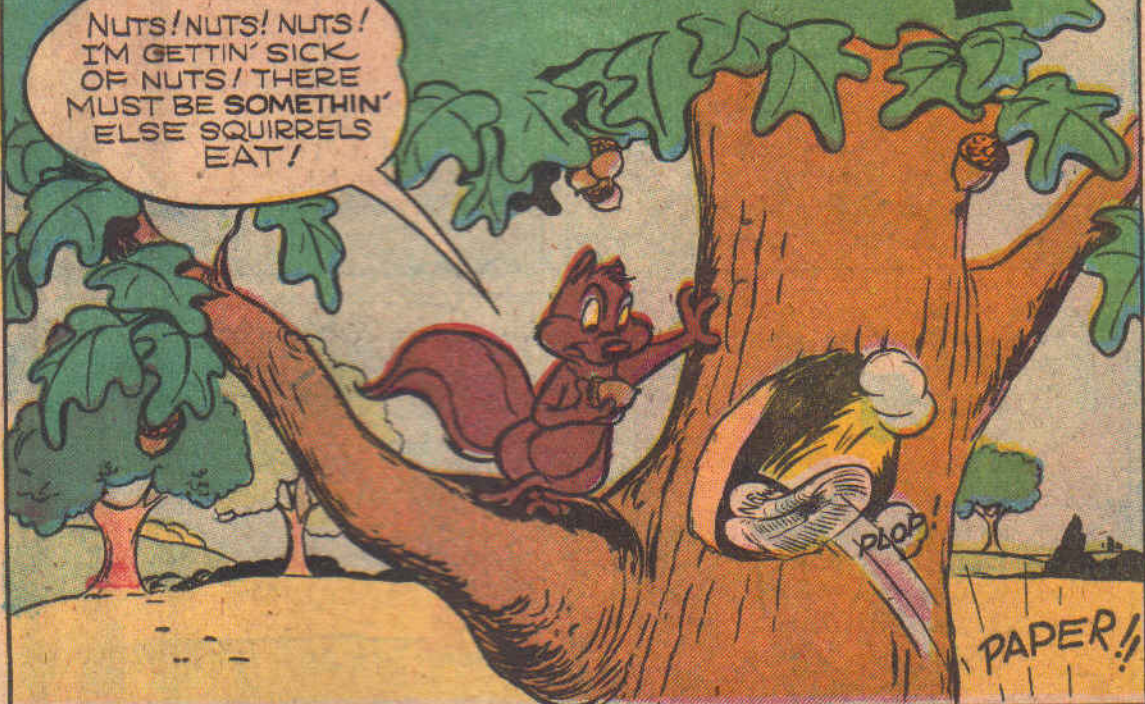
"Guess he was blown clear out of the county," said the workman holding the pup. "And this little fellow looks like he could use some friends and something to eat! How about it, pup?"

The little puppy wagged his tail happily. For it wasn't his fault that he'd followed Mulvaney's orders and brought him a box of dynamite!



# SAMMY

NUTS! NUTS! NUTS!  
I'M GETTIN' SICK  
OF NUTS! THERE  
MUST BE SOMETHIN'  
ELSE SQUIRRELS  
EAT!



PAPER!!

YES, SIR! I'M TIRED  
OF --- HUH?  
WHAT'S THIS?



YUP! YUP! THAT'S  
ME! BAGS UNDER  
MY EYES! TIRED  
OF THE SAME FOOD!  
-- WHAT'LL I DO?  
IT MUST SAY HERE!







VITO PILLS!  
"MAKE YOU STRONG AS  
AN OX!" BOY! THEY'RE  
FOR ME!!



OH! OH! STUPID'S  
STILL HERE! WELL, AFTER I  
GET THOSE VITO PILLS, I WON'T  
HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT  
HIM HUNTIN' ME  
ANYMORE!!



HEY! THESE PILLS  
AREN'T BAD! I'LL DOUBLE  
THE DOSE! AND BE  
TWICE AS STRONG!  
WOW! OXEN!



THIS IS AS GOOD A  
TIME AS ANY TO START  
ASSERTIN' MYSELF!



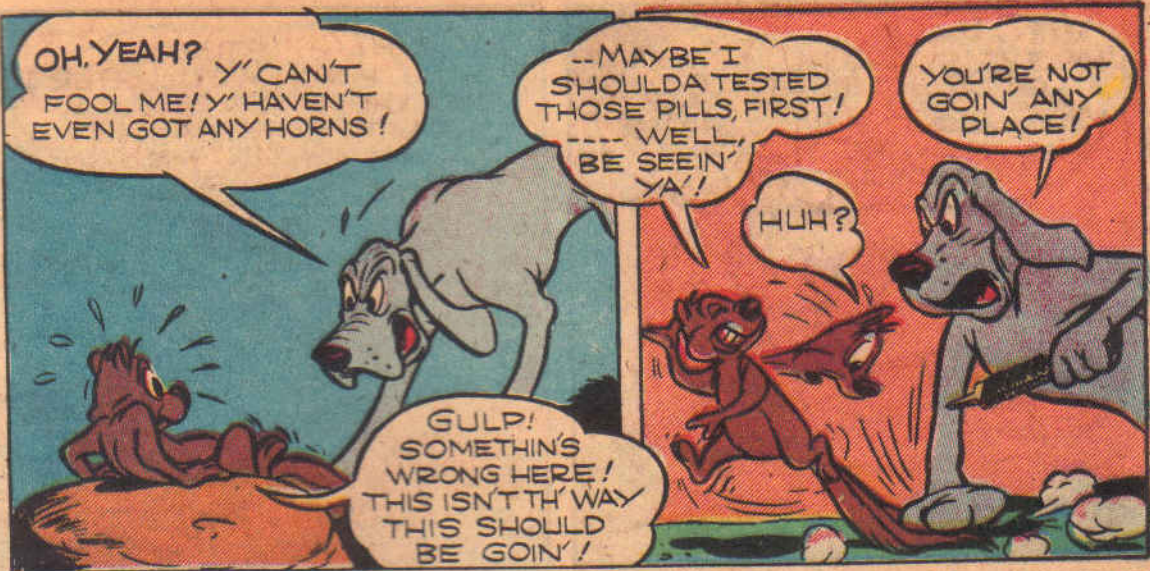
WAKE UP DOPEY!  
YOU'RE IN  
MY WAY!!



WHY--YOU!!

YOU CAN  
QUIT THE ACTIN',  
MAC, YOU'RE WASTIN'  
YOUR TIME! IT  
SO HAPPENS I'M  
PRACTICALLY AS  
STRONG AS ANY TWO  
OX IN THE COUNTRY!





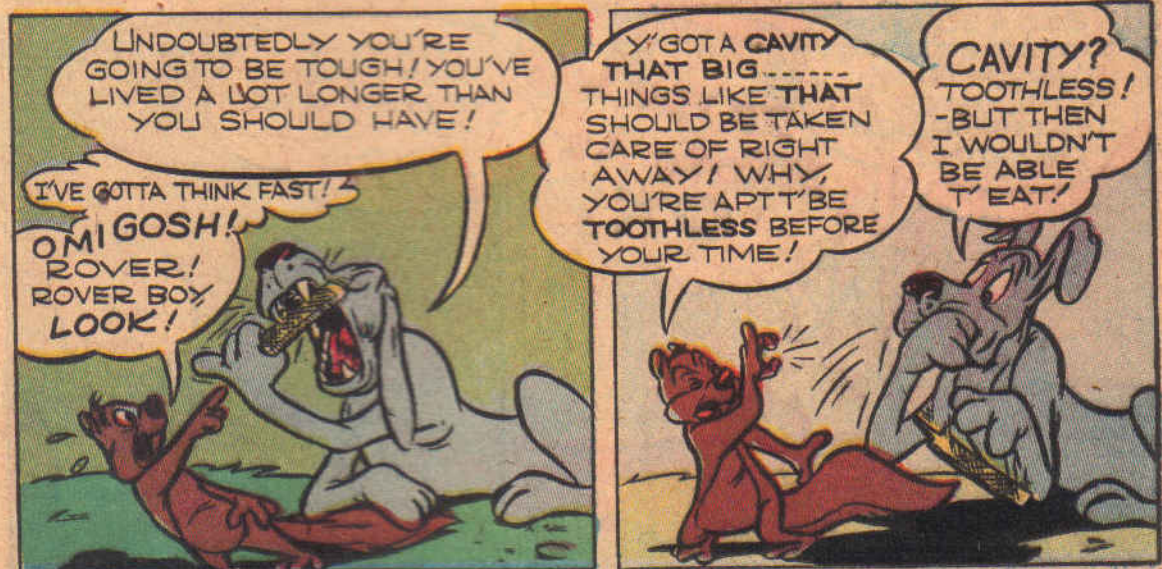
OH, YEAH? Y' CAN'T FOOL ME! Y' HAVEN'T EVEN GOT ANY HORNS!

--MAYBE I SHOULD'VE TESTED THOSE PILLS, FIRST!  
--- WELL, BE SEEN' YA'!

YOU'RE NOT GOIN' ANY PLACE!

GULP! SOMETHIN'S WRONG HERE! THIS ISN'T TH' WAY THIS SHOULD BE GOIN'!

HUH?

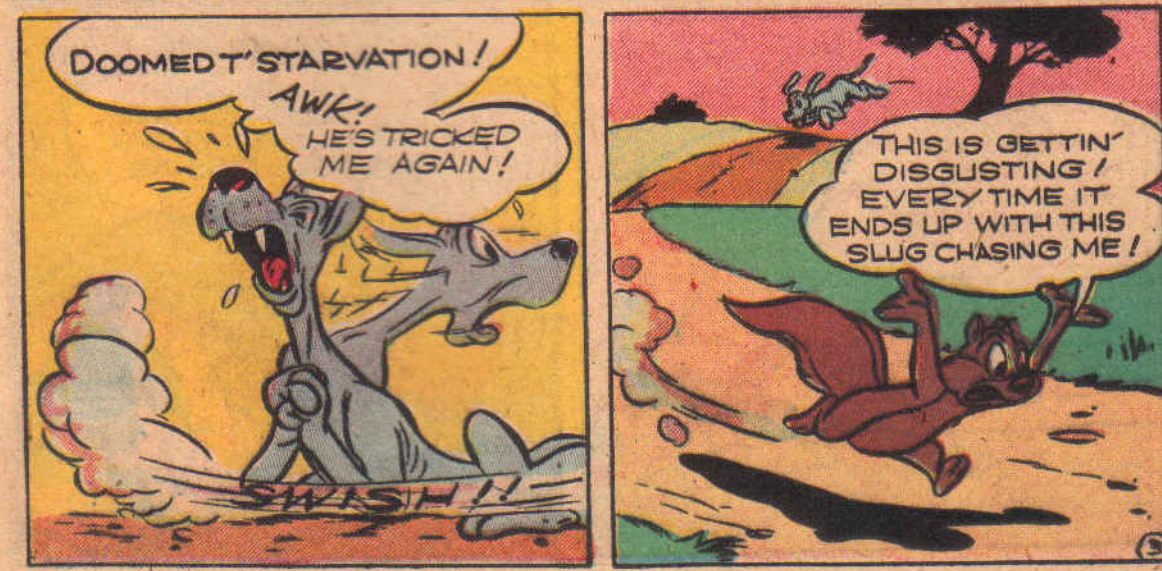


UNDOUBTEDLY YOU'RE GOING TO BE TOUGH! YOU'VE LIVED A LOT LONGER THAN YOU SHOULD HAVE!

I'VE GOTTA THINK FAST!  
OMI GOSH!  
ROVER!  
ROVER BOY  
LOOK!

Y' GOT A CAVITY THAT BIG----- THINGS LIKE THAT SHOULD BE TAKEN CARE OF RIGHT AWAY! WHY, YOU'RE APT T' BE TOOTHLESS BEFORE YOUR TIME!

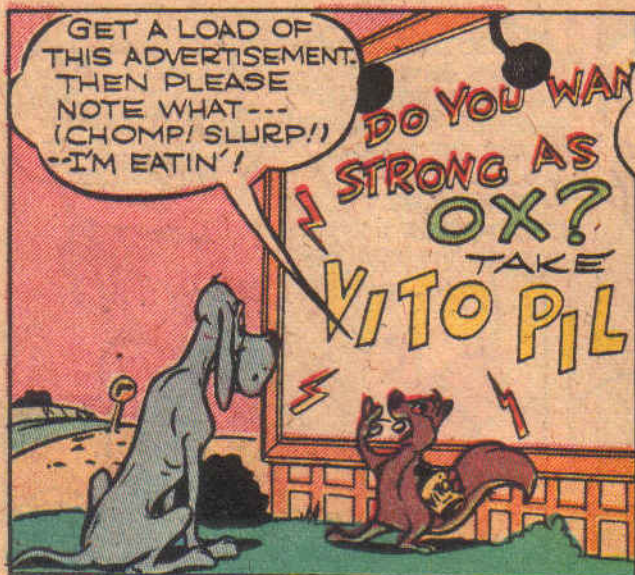
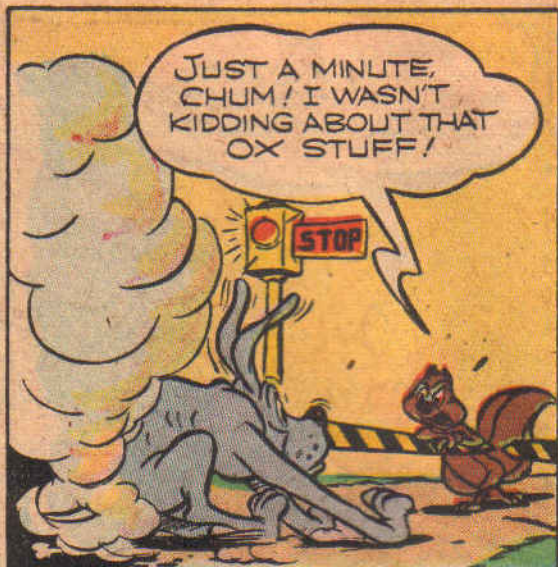
CAVITY?  
TOOTHLESS!  
-BUT THEN I WOULDN'T BE ABLE T' EAT!



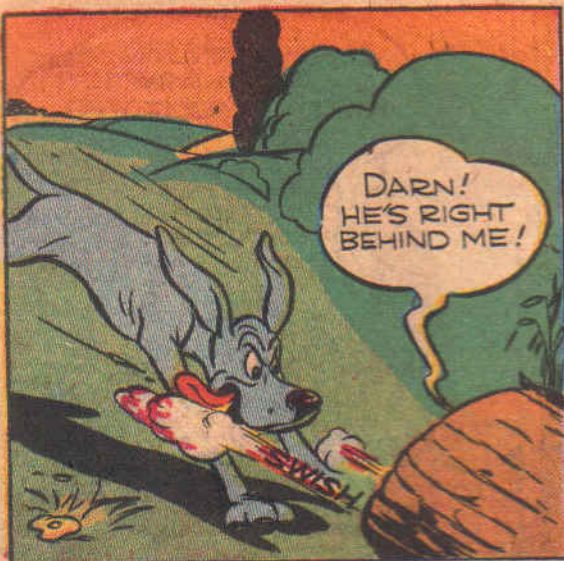
DOOMED T' STARVATION!  
AWK!  
HE'S TRICKED ME AGAIN!

THIS IS GETTIN' DISGUSTING! EVERY TIME IT ENDS UP WITH THIS SLUG CHASING ME!

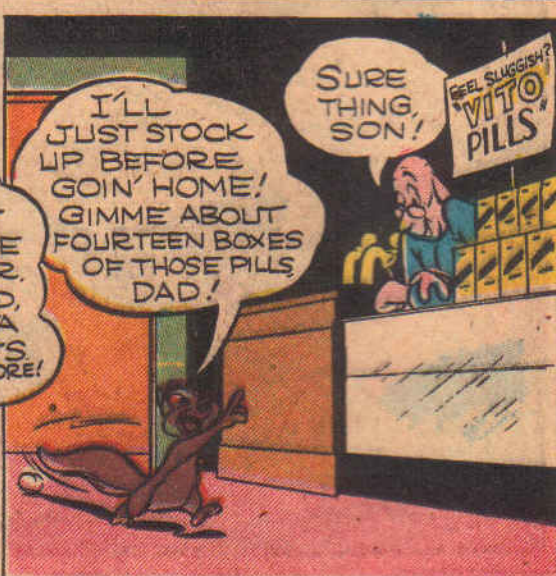






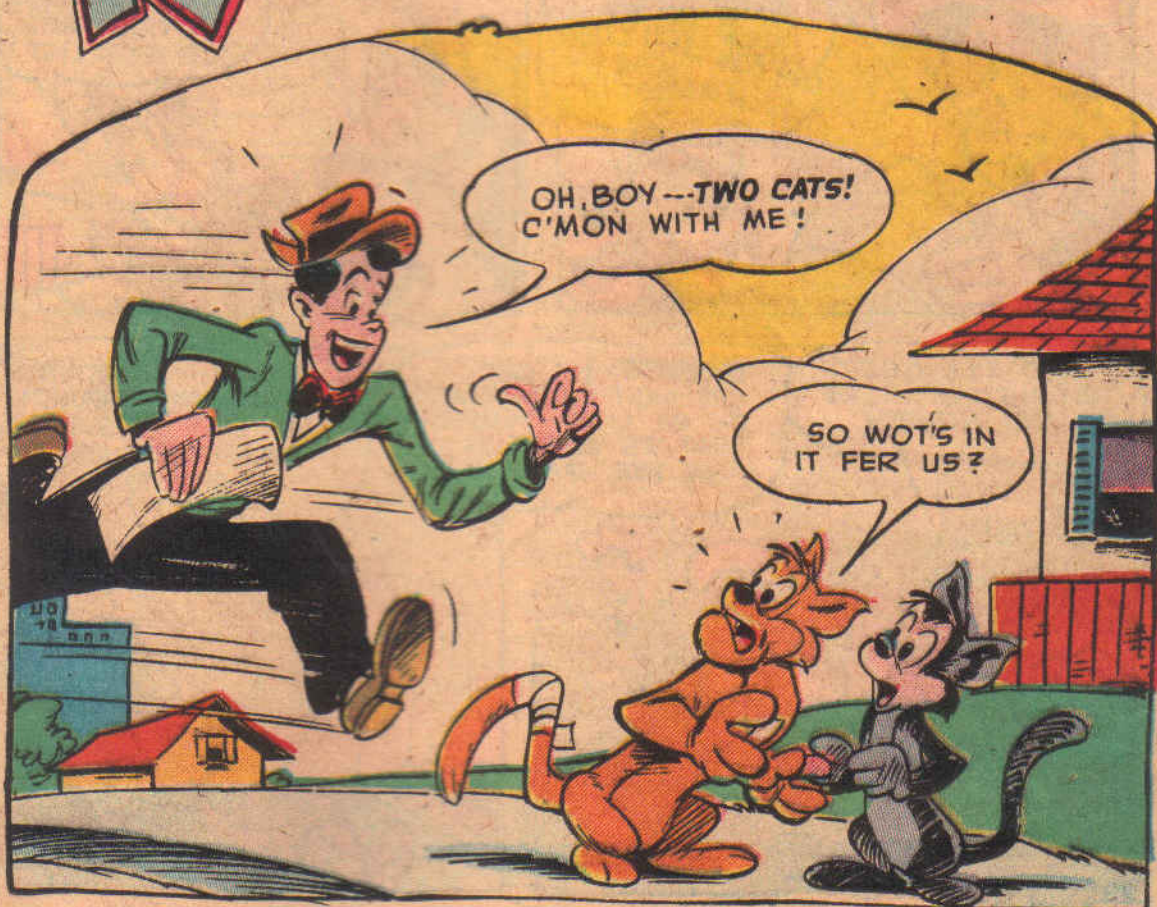








# ROBESPIERRE





LET'S SEE!...FIRST ON MY LIST IS **TWO CATS**... THAT'S YOU... THEN THERE'S **SOMETHING BLUE AND ROUND**, AND A WHOLE MESS OF OTHER STUFF!

OH, I SEE! AND YOU WANT **US** TO HELP YOU LOOK FOR THESE THINGS!

THAT'S RIGHT, AND WHEN YOU GET THEM, BRING THEM TO MY FRATERNITY HOUSE AT 10 EAST CHESTNUT STREET!

ROGER!...I'LL FIND THE STUFF ON THIS PAGE OF YOUR LIST!

AND I'LL GET **SOMETHIN' BLUE AND ROUND!**

**GREAT!**...I'LL GET THE LAST THING THAT'S ON MY LIST...YESSIR, THAT 25 BUCKS IS IN THE BAG!

HM-MM... SOMETHIN' BLUE AND ROUND!... DAT FITS DAT POLICEMAN'S DESCRIPTION TO A "T"!

UPSY-DAISY!

HUH??

**PUT ME DOWN!**...IN THE NAME OF THE LAW! **PUT ME DOWN!**

NOW WHERE'S DIS CHESTNUTS STREET?

**CLONK!**



LET ME DOWN! IT'S NOT DIGNIFIED  
FOR AN OFFICER TO RIDE PIGGY-BACK  
ON A CAT'S BACK!

I KIN TASTE  
DAT FISH  
NOW!

TO THE RESCUE, MEN!

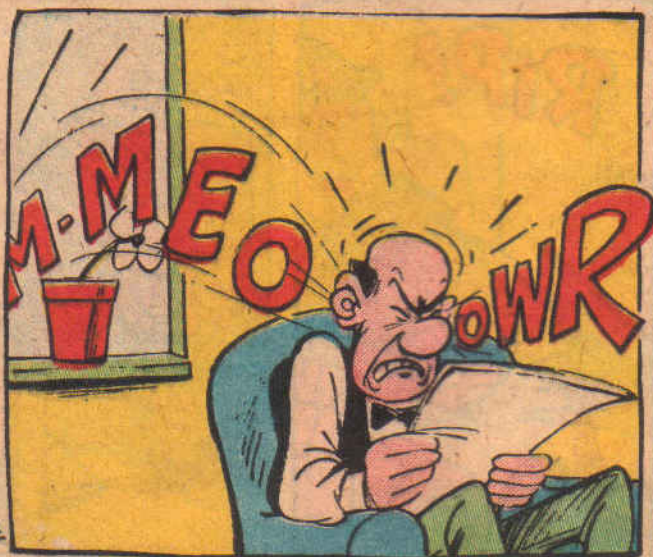
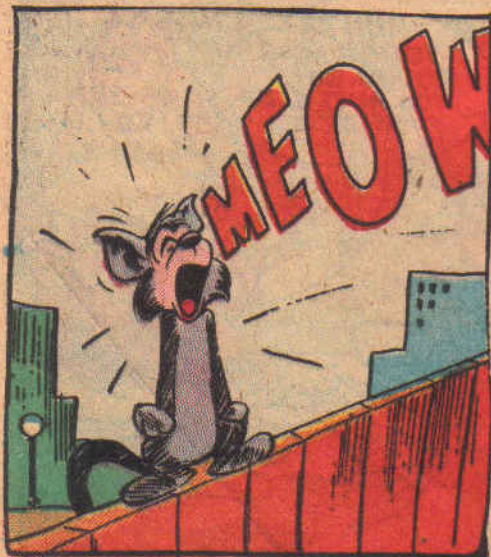
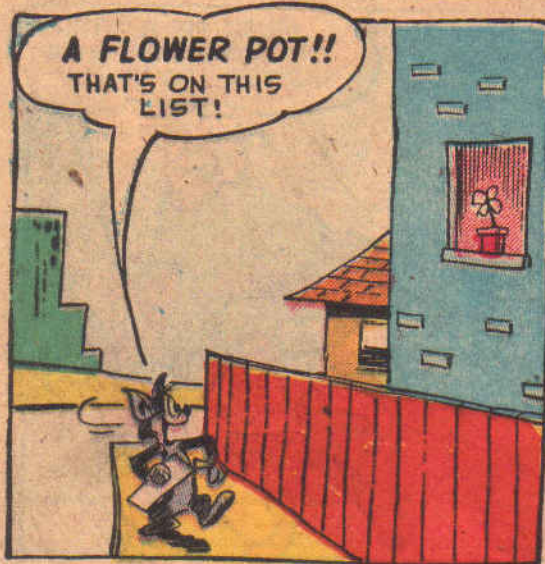
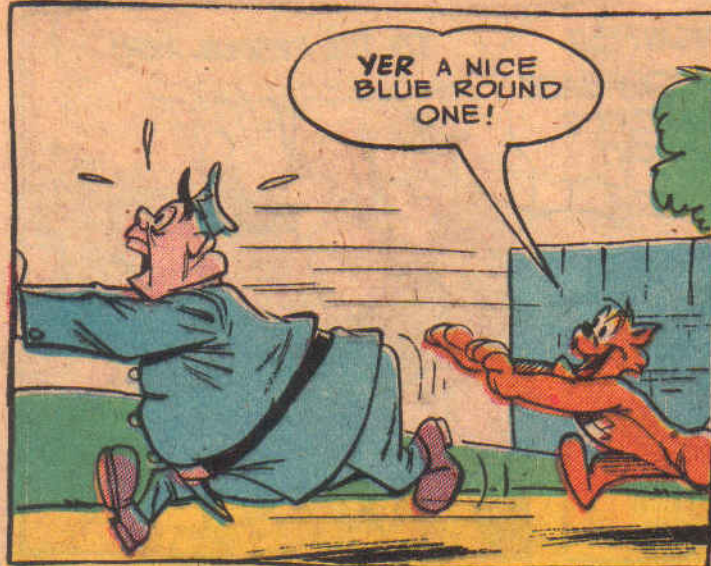
NOW ALTOGETHER, MEN!

MUST BE A WIND  
OR SOMETHIN'---HE'S  
HARDER TO PULL!

RIP!

HUH??  
YOUSE IS  
ROUND, BUT  
YOU AIN'T BLUE  
ANY MORE!







SCAT, CAT!!

WELL, THINGS  
ARE LOOKIN'  
UP-OR COMIN'  
DOWN!... THAT  
ALARM CLOCK  
IS ON THE  
LIST!

MEOW

AND SO IS  
THAT SHOE,  
TOO!

THE FLOWER POT,  
MISTER --- DON'T  
FORGET THE  
FLOWER POT!

CRACK

SWOOSH

I HAD TO OPEN  
MY BIG MOUTH!

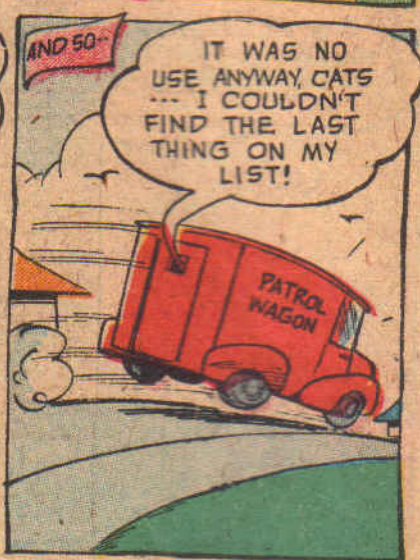
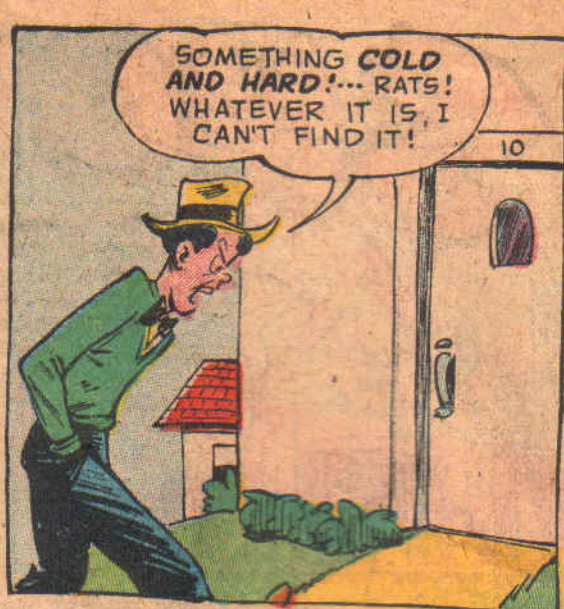
LATER...

PARDON ME, BUT  
COULD YOU TELL  
WHERE 10 EAST  
CHESTNUT IS?

IT'S RIGHT  
HERE, ROBESPIERRE!  
COME ON IN!

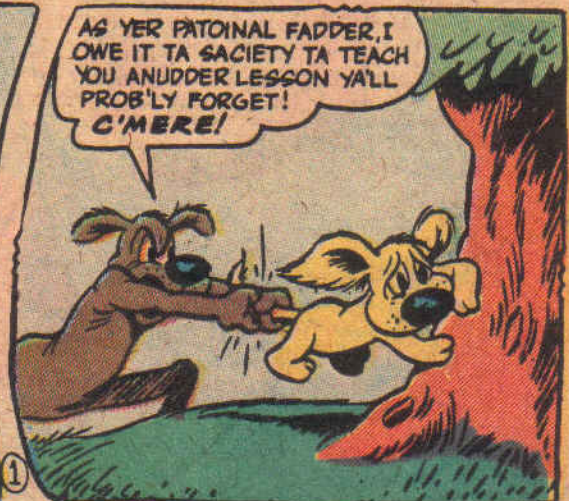
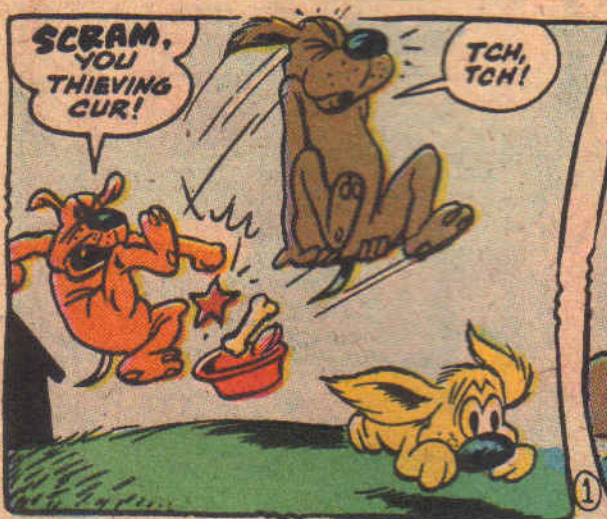
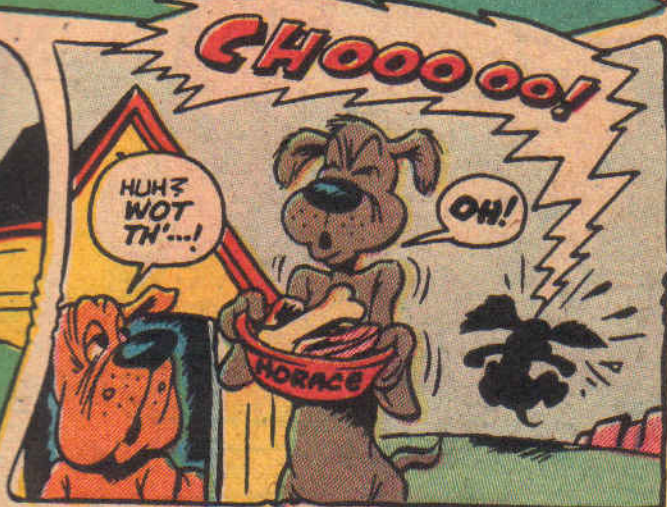
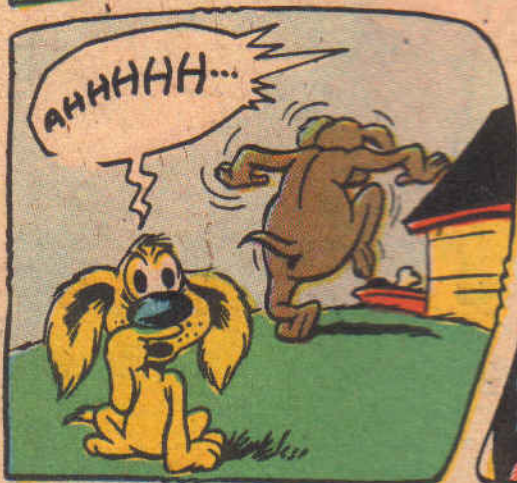
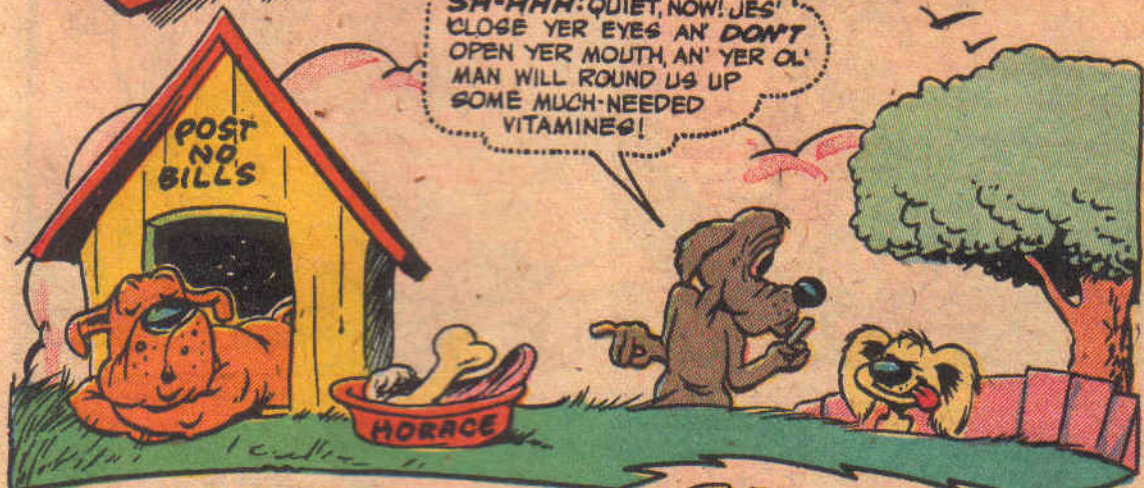
OH, GREAT!  
... DID YUH  
FIND SOME-  
THING BLUE  
AND ROUND,  
TIGER?



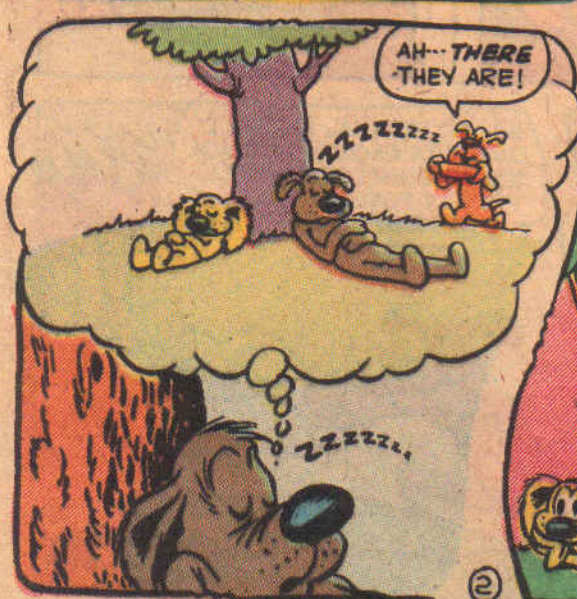
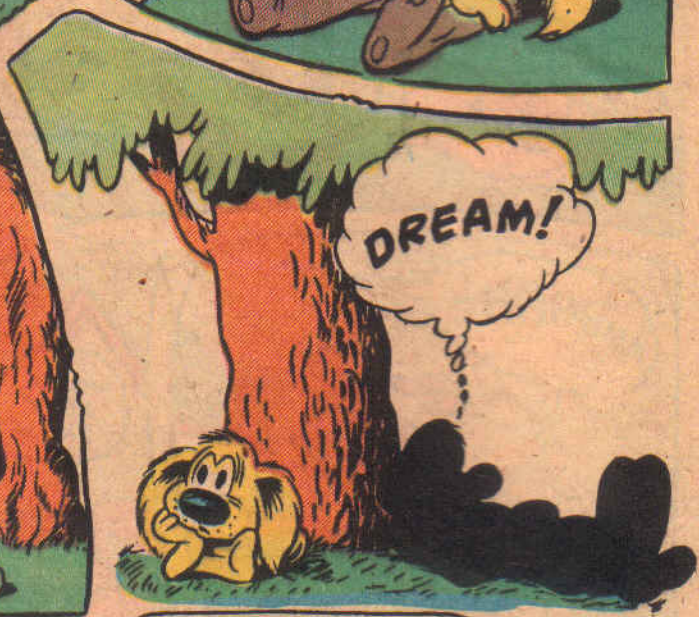
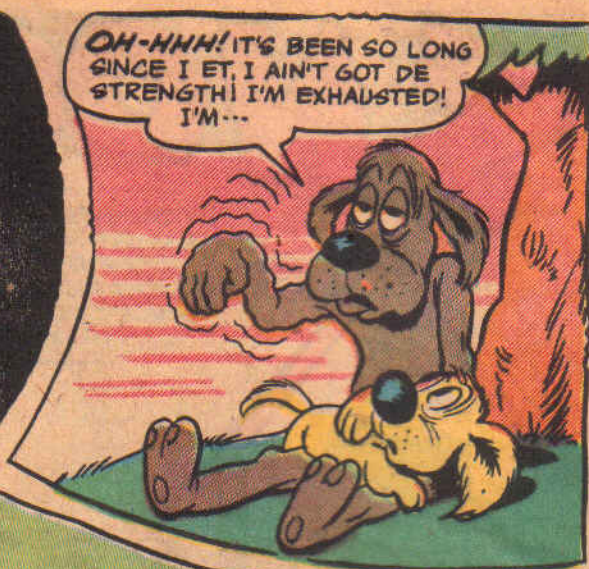




# SNOOPER









I'LL JES' WAIT UNTIL DE  
BOY WAKES UP---AN' DEN  
FADDER AN' SON WILL  
HAVE A BANQUET!

GROUCH!

AAAAHHH!

DON'T SIT DERE LOOKIN' SO  
DUMB! WOT HAPPENED TA  
DA STEAK? YA ET IT,  
DIDN'TCHA? HUH?

CHOOOOO!

HUH? FOREAM!

OHOOOOO (SOB!)  
DAT-I SHOULD  
HAVE YOU FER MY  
SON---IT SHOULDN'T  
HAPPEN TO A  
DOG!

I WONDER  
IS INSANITARY  
HEREDITARY?  
TSK, TSK!

DON'T LIE TA ME! DAT DOG  
WUZ GOOD ENOUGH TA BRING  
IT TA US---AN' LIKE DA GOOD  
PARENT I AM, I WUZ WAITIN'  
TILL YOU WOKE UP BEFORE  
I ATE ANY! AN' YOU---